

WILMETTE LIFE

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ISSUED THURSDAY OF EACH WEEK

by
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Resolutions of condolence, cards of thanks, obituaries, notices of entertainments or other affairs where an admittance charge is published, will be charged at regular advertising rates.

Grade Separation Will Save Life Let's Hasten the Day!

He would be an unusual son who needed to be reminded of his mother. Even if she had left this world many years ago her memory would for the remainder of his life continue fresh and vivid. Up to the last day of his own life every detail of her unselfish interest in his pleasures and sorrows would stand out sharp and clear above the ordinary happenings of life.

But nevertheless Mother's Day is to him an important day, for on that day he deliberately devotes more of the day than usual to recall what she did for him. He remembers how when he was a little boy he ran to her with his childish sorrows and she comforted him. When his judgment was unsound on some particular point, she set him right without shaming him.

There is some danger that we may too easily take for granted certain blessings that come to us daily. If mother is still alive we forget what she means to us. Doubtless this is due to the fact that she has for all our life been more continuously with us than any other person. She seems like the very air we breathe, so necessary has she become. But this nearness to us should make us all the more mindful of her value to us. On Mother's Day, especially, we should see her as she really is.

Some material token of our appreciation of what this dear one means to us—flowers, a box of her favorite candy, a book that she will enjoy—any one of these will express to her a gratitude that is deep and genuine.

Prospective New Trier High school students, the boys and girls who within a few weeks will have concluded their studies in the grammar schools of the township, are registering at the high school this week and thus taking the initial step in what to most of them will be a prodigious advance along the path of their educational careers.

Ordinarily the transition from the grammar school to high school might be fraught with misgivings, for these boys and girls are gradually moving out of the sphere of strict and constant supervision and by gradual degrees being placed upon their own initiative where the quality of self-reliance is being developed to properly

fortify them for the arduous college training that will follow within the space of a few years, and for the strenuous business of everyday life.

It is singularly fortunate, however, that this transition is made comparatively easy for these children through the facilities provided by our high school authorities that make clearly understandable to the child just what he is expected to do and what he will encounter upon entrance into New Trier, and that all this is accomplished months before the opening of school without the confusion and attendant bewilderment that must necessarily accompany the general rush of opening day.

Personal contact with deans and adviser chairmen, tests as part of the requirements for entrance to high school, in fact all the preliminary details are dispensed with at this season, with the result that the prospective student "knows what it's all about" when the call to classes is sounded in September.

The high school and grammar school authorities are to be congratulated upon this splendid cooperative plan which smooths the path for the prospective freshman.

So general has become the spread of the poison ivy weed in Glencoe that citizens, particularly parents of small children,

Kill Off
Poison Ivy! have voiced a plea that immediate action be taken to eradicate the obnoxious plant. The plea has been heard and the Glencoe Rotary club, in conjunction with park officials, has set out upon a systematic campaign to rid the village of the poisonous weed. A careful survey encompassing the entire township should be instituted at once and steps taken promptly to get rid of poison ivy. The cost of eradication, by spraying oil on the weeds, is extremely small. Officials and householders should join in stamping out this nuisance.

When we forget that every new generation takes up the pleasures of the older generation and finds them new and interesting, we cease to wonder that jig-saw puzzles, which used to amuse us years ago, are now found to offer amusement to the young. Nothing new under the sun applies to jig-saw puzzles as exactly as to ping pong and tiddledywinks.

We must do all we can for those charities which have for many years depended so largely on the thoughtfulness and generosity of north shore people. It is not only a duty but the part of wisdom to help our less fortunate neighbors and especially the children of the poor.

Every evening we are entertained and improved by our radio. Some evenings ago we listened to a piano playing of a Pastoral with Variations by Mozart. Not really played by Mozart, but we doubt whether he could have improved on what we heard.

SHORE LINES

MY INCOME

No small part of my non-taxable income—
Morning hours with classes in psychology,
Logic, philosophy, ethics—each swells my wealth.
On Monday, Wednesday and Friday
My riches are increased
By discussions with friends
At the Conservatory.
My ride home on the Elevated
Affords me a surprisingly slight payment of happiness,
But this slight amount is somewhat enlarged
By a perusal of the news.
Dinner in comfortable lodgings with friends and wife
Brings no inconsiderable addition
To my sizable income.
Then evenings of study and conversation
Complete my daily income,
Unless extra fees come in,
Like a radio recital by Van Horne,
Or a walk in the late evening
With my life's companion,
A glimpse of the moon, new or full,
Spring leaves, flowers, birds, especially a cat-bird.
Pleasant sales-people, well-behaved children,
A motor tour, a student full of zeal,
Nice-looking ladies, happy faces—
All these, and more, make up my non-taxable income.

—Philip Mann

It appears quite certain now that President Roosevelt will include the famous Skokie Valley region among the areas in this great land of ours that will be reforested. A friend the other day bemoaned the possibility that this project might serve merely to rob the Valley of its natural charm by destroying the rare luxuriance of its natural plant life, but it seems that nothing of the sort is contemplated. The Valley will be retained as is, except that it will be bordered profusely with trees and drained by use of natural reservoirs entitled lagoons. At that the lagoons should come in handy when the autumn Skokie fire season rolls around.

And should you have been traveling along Hibbard road or Skokie boulevard in recent days, you too would become a reforestation enthusiast.

MUSINGS OF THE NIGHT EDITOR

The tennis players will have a hard time of it in the Metropolitan area, what with this drive on racketeers—'n' everything. That isn't what we would call World's Fair play.

Went 'way out west to the Maywood police station the other night and heard the boys in blue telling of a cat that climbed up a pole and stayed there for two days. The cops were cruel and chased the cat down before it could establish a flag-pole sitting record. About the only thing the unfortunate feline could be called was a "pole cat," despite the fact that neither its heredity nor personality warranted such a name. After all, this feline fable shows what a narrow line there is between success and failure.

"O, Wind, if Winter comes, can Spring be far behind?" Shelley shouted back thar in the nineteenth century. Things musta been different then. Because now when winter comes, it likes us so dern well that it won't leave until it's nearly time for summer to put on its big act. We'll bet those coal and oil men have been doing some lobbying in Washington. Shelley, where art thou?

Now we know what those fellows in the tropics mean by the rainy season.

—MIQUE.